

BLACK HAWK WAR

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BLACK HAWK WAR

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Antebellum Wars

Black Hawk War

Excerpts from newspapers and other sources

From the files of the
Lincoln Financial Foundation Collection

Springfield, July 25, 2838.

To His Excellency J. Duncan :

Having been informed that a vacancy has occurred in the board of Com. of Public Works, by the resignation of J. A. Stephenson, we take much pleasure in recommending for your favorable consideration for the vacancy thus created our friend and fellow citizen, John Dixon of Ogle County, whom we consider in every way qualified (ineligible) to discharge the duties of said office.

JESSE B. THOMAS, Jr.
SIMEON FRANCIS,
JOEL WRIGHT,

Com. Pub. Works.

C. R. Matheny,	G. Elkin,
A. G. Herndon,	A. Lincoln,
N. W. Edwards,	Gersham Joyne,
J. R. Speed,	The. E. Brown,
Wm. Butler,	A. G. Henry.

JOHN HAMLIN, Esq.,
Peoria, Ill.

Per S. Gilbraith.

John Dixon mentioned in the above document was the famed in Black Hawk war time as the operator of Dixon Ferry at Dixon, Ill. The original is in the possession of George C. Dixon, mayor of Dixon, and has considerable fame as a local historian of Lee County.

STORY OF EARLY ILLINOIS.

"A Knight of the Wilderness," by Oliver Marble Gale.

Romance and poetry of the adventurous days of early Illinois breathe through "A Knight of the Wilderness," a tale of the Black Hawk war, by Oliver Marble Gale.

Abraham Lincoln is one of the dominating figures of the story. We see him in his earliest phases as flatboatman, crossroads clerk, candidate for the Legislature stumping his backwoods district, and a soldier in the Indian war. Already he is a virile and impressive personality, full of the milk of human kindness, with shrewd philosophy and kindly humor ever at his tongue's end. He is shown to us as poring over his law books as he dangles his long legs from the counter of the New Salem general store between sales, "wrestling" with some frontier champion while men in butternut and coonskin caps look on, drawing funny stories to point an argument. His pathetic love affair with Ann Rutledge is a mere shadowy intimation in the tale, but we are able to detect the first frost-touches of this great sorrow that was to ripen and soften and deepen Lincoln for all the after years.

Lieutenant Jefferson Davis is one of the minor characters, and there is a certain suggested drama in the meeting of these two young men of such splendid and opposite types, destined to an immortality of antagonism in the great war that still lay hidden and unhinted far in the future.

The hero of the story is Mortimer Randolph, a chivalrous Virginian, in love with Sylvia Hall. In a raid by Indians, Sylvia's home is burned and she and her sister are carried off as captives. After the girls have been rescued, it seems likely Sylvia will be turned against the man she loves to become the bride of the rascally Isaac Frake. Lincoln interferes at this juncture, exposes Frake's lies and treachery and unites the lovers.

Mr. Gale takes the side of the Indian in the Black Hawk war—a pathetic and tragic side, which has been obliterated, in great measure, by the white blood spilled in the struggle. He makes us feel what many of the finer spirits of those rough days felt, that the war against the Sacs and Foxes was a bit of murderous injustice on the part of the government. The Indians of the story stand out as appealing and romantic figures, without being either mawkish or dimenovelish.

Mr. Gale's story is a graphic and colorful picture of a tumultuous and vital period in the history of Illinois and of the nation. Though he has dabbled in fiction before, "A Knight of the Wilderness" is his first serious romance. The book stamps him a storyteller of structural skill and dramatic power. It is a prophecy and promise, we should say, of an unusually bright future. (Reilly & Britton, Chicago, \$1.25.)



ILLINOIS



“THY WONDROUS STORY”

By JOHN HOWARD TODD, A. B. (*Member Illinois State Historical Society*)

[Copyright, 1914, by Henry Barrett Chamberlin.]

JOHN REYNOLDS, “THE OLD RANGER”

JOHN REYNOLDS, fourth Governor of Illinois, who gained the title “the Old Ranger” because of his scouting exploits against the Indians in the war of 1812, was born in Montgomery County, Pennsylvania, on Feb. 26, 1789, and came to Illinois in 1800. He spent his boyhood on a farm, acquired a common school education, went to college in Knoxville, Tenn., studied law and was elected to the Illinois supreme bench before he was 30 years old.

He was elected governor in 1830, commanded the state militia in the Black Hawk war in 1832, resigned as governor to accept a seat in Congress in 1834, was elected to that body again in 1838 and was chosen speaker of the Illinois house of representatives in the eighteenth general assembly. He was thus successively at the head of the judicial, executive, military and legislative departments, as well as a figure in national, educational and financial affairs, establishing a record for state service that never has been duplicated.

According to his own words, his training for a seat on the supreme bench consisted of four years of “commerce in land.” His practice had had largely to do with litigation over land titles. At his first session of court in Washington County, according to one of the popular stories of Illinois, the sheriff started the judicial ball rolling by crying: “Boys, the court is now open; John is on the bench.”

Whether or not the story is true, John Reynolds rather relished than resented this kind of informality. He had a reputation, questioned by some writers, as a Latin, Greek and French scholar, but for reasons of his own he affected the backwoods lingo he had heard in Kentucky and showed a contempt for polish of manner and neatness of dress. He advocated temperance, but more than balanced this virtue with his strong pro-slavery sentiments and activities.

Shortly after the civil war began he wrote to Jefferson Davis and urged that it was proper for the South to take up arms in defense of its cause. For this and other acts of sympathy with the slave owners he became very unpopular in the closing years of his life among the people of the state which had honored him so many times. He died in Belleville May 8, 1865, having lived just long enough to see the defenders of the Union triumph.

The candidate for governor whom Reynolds defeated was William Kinney, one of the pioneer Baptist preachers. “His morality,” wrote Governor Ford in his history about Kinney, “was not of that pinched-up kind that prevented him from using all the common arts of a candidate for office. It is said that he went forth electioneering with a Bible in one pocket and a bottle of whisky in the other.”

Reynolds himself helped to dispense liquid cheer in spite of his personal abstinence, but charitable chroniclers say the custom of the times tended to excuse both him and Kinney. Reynolds’ elevation to a judgeship gave him an early taste for office which he never lost. He frankly confessed there were few offices in sight which he did not “go after.”

He was always a Democrat, but he carefully avoided giving any of his political influence to advance the interests of Stephen A. Douglas until the process of events forced him to do so. He supported Douglas against Lincoln for President in 1860. Governor Reynolds was tall and his face was long, thin and deeply furrowed. He was the author of “Pioneer History of Illinois” (1848) and “My Own Times” (1855).

Black Hawk Trail Will Be Studied If Bill Passes

2/5/43

A detailed study of the historic trail followed by Chief Black Hawk during the Indian wars in Wisconsin would be made under a bill introduced in the assembly today.

The measure would provide \$5,000 for a detailed study of the trail followed by Black Hawk in 1832, and would provide for marking the trail, and publishing the results of the survey. The committee on judiciary introduced the bill.

The famous Sauk Indian chief-tain, with 400 warriors, began a campaign against white settlers on Apr. 6, 1832, expecting to have the support of other tribes, but the war was shortlived.

The chief twice tried to surrender, and retreated through the Madison and down the Wisconsin river. At Bad Axe on Aug. 2, Black Hawk's band was virtually exterminated. The chief was taken prisoner, and after a journey through the East, he returned to Iowa where he died in 1838.

State Journal, Madison

LINCOLN LORE

Bulletin of the Lincoln National Life Foundation - - - - - Dr. Louis A. Warren, Editor
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FORT WAYNE, INDIANA

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BLACK HAWK WAR STATIONS

During the present military enterprise thousands of American men will add new titles to their names. After the return to normal life some will prefer to retain the well earned prefixes but a large majority of those who enter the business world will discard the designations of rank for the old time nickname. Although Abraham Lincoln served as a captain in the Black Hawk war it is not known that he ever utilized the title after returning to his New Salem home.

As a handy check list of the principal stations where Lincoln stopped during his season of preliminary military training this issue of Lincoln Lore has arranged in chronological order the names of places associated with the early soldier life of Lincoln

New Salem

Upon hearing of Governor Reynolds' call for troops Lincoln immediately enlisted at New Salem, where he was then living. This was on April 19 (Patriot's Day), 1832.

Richland

The recruits assembled at Richland and they chose Lincoln a captain of one of the companies on April 21st. The famous Thompson-Lincoln western march took place here.

Beardstown

Lincoln and company went into camp at Beardstown and on April 28th were mustered in the state service by Col. John J. Hardin. Lincoln's company was at Beardstown one week.

Rushville

North of Rushville on April 30th, Lincoln's company was inducted into the Fourth Illinois Regiment of Mounted Volunteers.

Yellow Banks

Here Lincoln and his company remained for three days, breaking camp on May 7th. Lincoln probably saw here a real Indian war dance which was put on by the friendly Sacs.

Camp Creek

Lincoln mustered into the United States military service at Camp Creek on May 9, 1832.

Prophetstown

A stop is made here by the troops and the Indian dwellings were burned.

Dixon's Ferry

Lincoln and his company under the command of Col. Thompson camped near Dixon's Ferry on May 16th, and remained until May 19th. This place might be called the capital of the Black Hawk War community, and it is very appropriate that a bronze statue of Abraham Lincoln, by Leonard Crunelle, has been erected in the city.

Stillman's Battlefield

Here Lincoln first views dead soldiers and assists in their burial, after the engagement known as Stillman's Defeat. Lincoln made a brief reference to this incident in some remarks on the floor of Congress in 1848. He said "I was not at Stillman's defeat but I was about as near it as Cass was to Hull's surrender and like him, I saw the place very soon afterwards."

Sycamore

Poll taken of Lincoln's company here on May 23rd to decide whether or not they should demand their discharge.

Ottawa

Troops mustered out here on May 26th and 27th and

Lincoln reenlists. He became a private in Capt. Alexander White's company, but a day later reenlisted in Capt. Elijah Iles' company. Lincoln was mustered into Iles' company on May 29th and remained at Ottawa until June 6th.

Dixon's Ferry

Second encampment near Dixon's Ferry was made on June 7th.

Galena

The Iles' detachment arrived on June 10th but retraced steps the following day for Dixon's Ferry.

Dixon's Ferry

Captain Iles' company, of which Lincoln was a member, arrived back in Dixon's Ferry on June 13th, for the third encampment there.

Fort Wilburn

The fourth and last enlistment of Lincoln occurred at Fort Wilburn on June 16th, 1832. He became a private in Capt. Jacob M. Early's company.

Dixon's Ferry

Captain Early's company of which Lincoln was now a member returned to Dixon's Ferry on June 22nd for the fourth encampment.

Kellogg's Grove

Lincoln makes all night march from Dixon's Ferry to Kellogg's Grove where a battle had been fought. His own statement about the episode is available:

"I remember just how those men looked as we rode up to the little hill where their camp was. The red light of the morning sun was streaming upon them as they lay heads towards us on the ground. And every man had a round, red spot on the top of his head, about as big as a dollar where the redskins had taken his scalp. It was frightful, but it was grotesque, and the red sunlight seemed to paint everything all over. I remember that one man had on buckskin breeches."

Dixon's Ferry

A day after the Kellogg Grove episode the soldiers returned to Dixon's Ferry without seeing any action.

Turtle Village

On June 28 Private Lincoln was again on the move and on July 1st crossed into Michigan territory (now Wisconsin) at Turtle Village. A brief encampment was made here.

Lake Koshkonong

Although Captain Early and his company made camp at Lake Koshkonong on July 2 for the next four days they were used for scouting duty.

White Water River

Troops were encamped at Lake Koshkonong until July 6th when they moved on to White Water River, four miles above its mouth. Here Lincoln with other members of the company was honorably discharged on July 10th.

Dixon's Ferry

The Ferry is again reached by Lincoln on his trip homeward, but it is not known that Lincoln tarried there. This was his sixth visit to this place.

Peoria

At Peoria on the return trip Lincoln and a friend purchased a canoe which they used for transportation down the Illinois river.

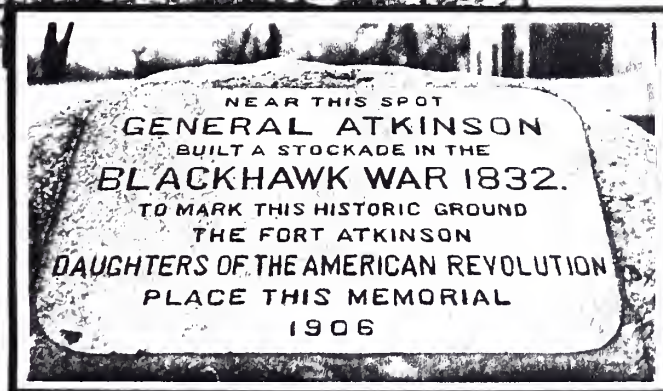
Havana

Disembarking at Havana, Lincoln made his way across the country to New Salem where he arrived July 18th having been away from home approximately three months.



FORT ATKINSON, WIS., thriving city on the Rock river near Lake Koshkonong, took its name from the place and event marked on a great boulder. Inscription: Near this spot Gen. Atkinson built a stockade in the Black Hawk war of 1832. To mark this historic ground the Fort Atkinson Daughters of the American Revolution place this memorial, 1906.

—Journal Staff Photos
by "Brownie"



Our last Indian war

Sculptor Lorado Taft's tall, somber Indian stands on the bank of the Rock River near Oregon, Illinois. While intended to represent all Indians, it is commonly called the "Black Hawk Statue."

Black Hawk was chief of the Sauks who shared this part of northwestern Illinois with the Fox tribe. This was sacred ground for both tribes. Their ancestors were buried here.

The Sauk and the Fox were excellent agriculturalists. They cultivated the rich lands along the river banks and grew vast crops of corn, beans, pumpkins, and squash. The grassland was pasture for their horses and the islands in the river were natural fruit farms.

Lead miners, traveling northward from Chicago and central Illinois to Galena, looked on the Indian's rich farmland with envy. Dissatisfied with mining, more and more of them began to drift down from Galena to poach on the Indian farmland. Soon it became outright theft; the white men simply fenced off the crops they wanted. When the Indian women and boys came to tend or harvest their crops, they were whipped and driven off.

The Sauk and Fox, once fierce warriors, did not respond to this treatment as they would have a few years earlier — instead, they retreated across the Mississippi River.

Chief Black Hawk opposed this move. The fighting spirit of his youth aroused, he counseled war against the white man, saying that seven years' encroachment of Indian lands was unjust and that a stand must be made. At gun point, he ordered the squatters out of his nation's fields. When the poachers called on Governor Reynolds for protection, he sent 600



Black Hawk Statue



volunteers and 10 companies of regular troops to protect them. Black Hawk's tribe was no match for a force of this size.

On June 30, 1831, Reynolds concluded a treaty with Black Hawk in which the Indians promised not to come east of the Mississippi River. The treaty did not take into account that the Indians had al-

ready planted their crops and that by this time it was too late for them to replant in Iowa. By autumn, hunger was biting deep. The Indians began crossing the Mississippi at night to steal the crops they had planted.

The following spring, their hunger became so acute, Black Hawk decided to take his people across the Mississippi, up to the Winnebago tribal lands, where he thought he would find food to feed his tribe.

Black Hawk made no secret of his intentions. He crossed the Mississippi in full view of Fort Armstrong, at Rock Island, and began to travel up the Rock River. An alarm sounded across the state. Within a month, 1,500 armed volunteers moved north up the Rock River to pursue Black Hawk.

The chief had made contact with the Pottawatomies and some Winnebagos who already knew that the white men were on the march. Both tribes refused Black Hawk's plea for food, or land to grow crops.

Disappointed, Black Hawk turned for home.

Knowing that it was futile to fight, Black Hawk took 40 warriors with him to surrender to the troops. But when two of his scouts, carrying flags of truce, were killed by troopers, Black Hawk — incensed with rage — charged them head on.

Thinking they had blundered into an ambush, the troops turned tail and retreated.

Heartened by this victory, and strengthened by the plentiful supplies of food, horses, and guns abandoned by the troops, Black Hawk took to the war path.

The well-mounted and armed Indian force brought terror to the frontier. All the old tales of horror and scalping were revived and Black Hawk lent them credence, as he struck one settlement after another. As reports of burned farms — families killed and scalped — swept the state, more than 3,000 volunteers and troops were assembled to wipe out Black Hawk's tribe.



Watch Tower Inn, Black Hawk State Park.

BLACK HAWK STATE PARK

By JOHN H. HAUBERG.

"I have fought the Big Knives and will continue to fight them until they retire from our lands," so said Black Hawk at Prairie du Chien in 1815. He had the courage of his convictions; he saw no reason to change his mind and the result was war, and wide notoriety for himself and that of his village on Rock River.

The present Black Hawk State Park was in its day the Capital city of the Sauk and Fox nation. Here lived the powerful chiefs whose signatures were sought by the white Treaty-makers. Draw a line from the Wisconsin State line near Lake Geneva and from there, southwesterly by way of Elgin, Aurora, Ottawa, Peoria and to the mouth of the Illinois river. All Illinois lands lying west of that line were ceded to the United States in a treaty signed by four chiefs from this village. Practically all of the present State of Iowa and large parts of Missouri and Wisconsin were signed away by other chiefs and headmen residing here.

In all wars the world over, the capital city of the enemy nation becomes the favorite object of attack. So it was with the Capital on Rock River. In 1780 General George Rogers Clark sent one of his brave armies to attack the Sauk village here. It was the westernmost campaign of the Revolutionary war, and the thirteen-year-old Black Hawk saw his home town go up in smoke. By the time the second war with Great Britain was in progress, Black Hawk had won his spurs as a fighter and the Britons called him "General Black Hawk." In 1814 Major Zachary Taylor was sent here to again destroy the village but the Americans were met at the outskirts of the village, at Credit Island which lies just opposite the mouth of Rock River, distant two and a half miles from the State Park, and here Black Hawk together with British soldiers and and other Indians of the Upper Mississippi administered a thorough defeat to Taylor and his men. The next attack upon this Capital of old, was in 1831, when the Illinois volunteers came and burned the village, Black Hawk having fled to escape what would doubtless have been a severe drubbing. A fourth time the village was the target, and again Black Hawk and his Braves were absent and bloodshed was averted. This last visit of the Illinois volunteers together with U. S. Regulars, was in 1832, the second and

last year of the Black Hawk war. Lest the reader should think that the Black Hawk war was without any bloodshed let us say here that it was a most unpleasant, bloody affair, with a hundred-fifty whites killed; about twice that number of soldiers carried off by the plague of cholera during the campaign against the War Chief, and a thousand, more or less, of Black Hawk's followers dead.

Incidentally, it is most fitting that the State of Illinois should take over these lands for a State Park, for during the troubles with Black Hawk every county in the State had its brave men enrolled, and they made the long marches over the endless, weary trails; endured the privations of campaigns in the wilderness, and many of them never returned, having made the supreme sacrifice. It is true that adjoining states had large numbers enlisted, and that the National Government had its Regulars in the conflict, but aside from the latter, it fell to Illinois to fight to a finish, this, the last Indian war of the old Northwest Territory.

The old Indian Capital was not always given over to war. Black Hawk in his autobiography tells of happy times, of feasting, of dancing, of sports in which, in the old ball game of LaCrosse, as many as six-hundred to a thousand young men would be engaged at a time, horse racing, boat racing, of particular occasions when the young ladies would paint and wear feathers and made themselves most attractive—for what? For the same, same old, old reason.

The Watch Tower, which is the finest part of the State Park, was particularly their pleasure resort. Once when a visiting Frenchman went up with them to join in their festivities, he took with him his fiddle and proceeded to give them an exhibition of playing and dancing to his music at the same time. In his hilarity he became reckless; tumbled overboard, over the steep bluff and lost his life. It speaks volumes for the fine sentiment of the Indian to know that after this unfortunate occurrence as the years rolled by, the Indians at the same season of the year would hear the strains of the Frenchman's violin here.

Romance there was about the present State Park. Black Hawk gives us a charming story about the young Sioux Brave who fell in love with the Sauk maiden, enemy to the Sauk though he was. The couple started to elope; were overtaken by an electric storm; took shelter under an overhanging rock at an interesting bit of rock scenery on the Park grounds; a thunderbolt struck the rock and the unfortunate lovers still lie buried beneath the mass of fallen rock which the visitor may see today. A tiny stream of pure, cold water trickles from the base of the rock, and it has been known for a hundred years as Indian Lovers Spring.

As for himself, Black Hawk said: "This Tower to which my name has been applied, was a favorite resort, and was frequently visited by me alone, when I could sit and smoke my pipe and look with wonder and pleasure at the grand scenes that were presented by the sun rays, even across the mighty water."

How long has Black Hawk State Park been used as a pleasure resort? Whatever else the white man may have desecrated, he has never used the Watch Tower for any purpose other than as a picnic ground, or in other ways recreational. The Sauk and Fox Indians used it as such. All about this community we find mounds of the people we refer to as the Mound Builders. Their mounds are so commonly found on high eminences from which the most beautiful views are to be had, that we must admit they loved beautiful nature. It is within the bounds of reason to presume that they, too, had the Watch Tower as their resort. Add together these tenures. Perhaps we may lay claim to a boast that here is the longest used park in the Great Valley.

Somewhere in this great Middle-west; in this broad Mississippi Valley the White Man was bound for conscience's sake to set aside some spot to be dedicated to our Red brother as a memorial to his love of home and country; some spot set aside in honor of his fighting spirit as he battled for his beloved villages and hunting grounds. This duty was fulfilled when the Legislature set aside Black Hawk Watch Tower Park, to be a State Park, for about this spot are bound up the entire scale of human emotions; of hope and fear; of triumph and defeat; of love and sorrow; of splendid march of expanding empire and of disaster so pitiful it wrung the hearts of the very people who crushed them.

Black Hawk said: "It was here that I was born, and here lie the bones of many friends and relations. For this spot I felt a sacred reverence, and never could consent to leave it without being forced therefrom." General E. P. Gaines was sent to Fort Armstrong to remove the War Chief and his people, and summoned Black Hawk to the fort to hear the white man's ultimatum, but the chief, now in his sixty-fifth year had an ultimatum of his own to announce. With him came a party of his braves, singing the war song, armed with lances, spears, war-clubs, bows and arrows as if going to battle. General Gaines announced his mission, that of having come to remove the Indians to the west of the Mississippi but Black Hawk had the last word: "I will not leave my village. I am determined not to leave it." Over the hills and hollows of northwestern Illinois, southwestern Wisconsin and eastern Iowa there were scattered the bones of a thousand, more or less, of Black Hawk's followers, who with equal determination had said they would not give up their homes and the graves of their ancestors. They died in battle, massacre, starvation, drowned in the attempt to swim rivers. Weakened with wounds, hunger and sickness they dropped out of line in the wilderness and met Death alone with no one to so much as give a word of comfort; a proud people who "Loved not wisely but too well." The White Man gained his point—that of possession.

Eleven tribes of the Upper Mississippi and Great Lakes region had agreed to stand by Black Hawk, but overwhelming odds of white men frightened them before they started. We find no place in the Mississippi Valley where so many men of future fame were engaged in a military campaign as are to be found on the rolls of the Black Hawk War, 1831-1832. Among them were Presidents Zachary Taylor and Abraham Lincoln; General Winfield Scott who himself was thrice a candidate for the presidency; Jefferson Davis and two of his foremost generals, Albert Sydney Johnston and Joseph E. Johnston; General Robert Anderson of Fort Sumter fame; Generals William S. Harney, Edmund P. Gaines; Henry Atkinson, and Philip Kearney; United States Senator Edward Dickinson Baker who introduced his friend Lincoln on the occasion of the latter's first inauguration; also U. S. Senators Semple, Browning and Richardson of Illinois; six Governors of Illinois, namely John Reynolds; Joseph Duncan; Thomas Ford; Thomas Carlin; John Wood and William L. D. Ewing; Judges of all grades up to that of the State Supreme Court, and many other notable or scion thereof, such as the Rev. Peter Cartwright, the fighting Methodist Circuit Rider; Levi D. Boone, son of the famous Daniel Boone of Kentucky; William S. Hamilton, son of the Revolutionary patriot, Alexander Hamilton, and many another.

The natural features about Black Hawk State Park are preserved to a remarkable degree, for none of it has ever come under the white man's plow. It is still virgin. The law of the land may be likened to a hand with fingers extended, for there are ridges reaching out from a common level. Along the top of the ridges one finds the Trail. How long these trails have been there no living man knows. No one remembers when they were not there. Having never been

plowed or otherwise cultivated, we are aware that our feet tread the same ground in the same trail formerly trodden by moccasined feet. The woodland is largely white oak, but our Patriarch, Mr. David Sears, has catalogued forty-five varieties of trees on the Park grounds together with a dozen or more shrubs and vines.

A large attractive inn, built in 1916, offers shelter and food, and an auto-tourist camp is open to all visitors.

Owing to its many historic associations, the Black Hawk State Park is looking forward to an historical museum where things pertaining to the Indiana may be exhibited, and also relics and pictures of those who took part in the Black Hawk War. Such collection will be of value to the people of our State, and others as they visit these old Indian grounds, for it will give them a new appreciation of the struggles and the battles of our forefathers, who cleared a way through the wilderness, and made possible the comforts and luxuries which today are ours.

Meanwhile, Dear Visitor, let us entreat you to seek out some quiet spot, down by the river's side, or in the woodland, or at the point of the Watch Tower, and listen. You will hear voices out of the long ago. They may be of one standing at the edge of the bluff calling to those on the island below; calling the dusky maiden or squaw from their work in the cornfields. You will hear the fond mother singing to her papoose; the laughter of happy Indian children; maybe you will hear the strains of the Frenchman's violin. Perchance you may hear the wail of anguish of the dying soul of one who loved this spot above all others and in that behalf gave the last full measure of devotion—and lost. For nothing in this World is lost.



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PHILLIPS BROS. PRINT, SPRINGFIELD, ILL.



HISTORICAL MARKER

TOWARD THE END OF THE BLACK HAWK WAR, ON JULY 10, 1832, ABRAHAM LINCOLN WAS HONORABLY DISCHARGED FROM THE SERVICE IN COLD SPRING. HE CAMPED OVERNIGHT IN THIS IMMEDIATE VICINITY. HIS HORSE WAS STOLEN DURING THE NIGHT, AND HE WALKED AND CANOED HOME TO NEW SALEM, ILLINOIS, A DISTANCE OF ABOUT 250 MILES.

*Presented in the Public Interest by the People of Cold Spring Township
ERECTED JULY 10, 1964, JEFFERSON COUNTY, WISCONSIN*

